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SING ALONG

with Hamly



Roll out the barrel,

We'll have a barrel of fun

Roll out the barrel,

We've got the blues on the

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a
Hamly
Man**

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1. GOD SAVE THE QUEEN

God save our gracious Queen,
Long live our noble Queen,
God save the Queen;
Send her victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us,
God save the Queen.

2. O CANADA!

O Canada, our home, our native land,
True patriot love in all thy sons command.
With glowing hearts we see thee rise
The True North strong and free;
And stand on guard, O Canada
We stand on guard for thee.
O Canada, glorious and free,
O Canada, we stand on guard for thee.

3. THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER

Oh! say, can you see, by the dawn's early light
What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last
gleaming,
Whose broad stripes and bright stars, through the
perilous fight,
O'er the ramparts we watched, were so gallantly
streaming?
And the rocket's red glare, the bombs bursting in air,
Gave proof through the night that our flag was still
there.
Oh, say, does the star-spangled banner yet wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?
(Repeat last two lines.)

4. MY WILD IRISH ROSE

My wild Irish Rose,
The sweetest flower that grows,
You may search everywhere, but none can com-
pare
With my wild Irish Rose.
My wild Irish Rose,
The dearest flower that grows,
And some day for my sake, she may let me take
The bloom from my wild Irish Rose.

5. ROAMIN' IN THE GLOAMIN'

Roamin' in the gloamin' on the bonnie banks o
Clyde
Roamin' in the gloamin' wi' my lassie by my side.
When the sun has gone to rest,
That's the time that we love best,
O it's lovely roamin' in the gloamin'!

6. SILVER THREADS AMONG THE GOLD

Darling I am growing old,
Silver threads among the gold,
Shine upon my brow today,
Life is fading fast away.
But my darling, you will be, will be,
Always young and fair to me:
Yes! my darling, you will be,
Always young and fair to me.
Darling, I am growing, growing old,
Silver threads among the gold,
Shine upon my brow today,
Life is fading fast away.

7. THERE'S A GOLD MINE IN THE SKY

There's a gold mine in the sky far away,
We will find it, you and I, some sweet day,
There'll be clover just for you down the line
Where the skies are always blue, pal of mine.
Take your time, ole mule, I know you're growing
lame,
But you'll pasture in the stars when we strike that
claim.
And we'll sit up there and watch the world
roll by
When we find that long lost gold mine in the sky.
Far away, far away—
We will find that long lost gold mine some sweet day.
And we'll say "Hello" to friends who said "Good-
bye,"
When we find that long lost gold mine in the sky—
Far away, far away, in the sky.

8. LONG, LONG TRAIL

There's a long, long trail a-winding,
Into the land of my dreams,
Where the nightingales are singing,
And the white moon beams;
There's a long, long night of waiting,
Until my dreams all come true;
Till the day when I'll be going down
That long, long trail with you.

9. WHEN YOU AND I WERE YOUNG, MAGGIE

I wander'd today on the hill, Maggie,
To watch the scene below,
The creek and the creaking old mill, Maggie,
As we used to, long ago.
The green grove is gone from the hill, Maggie,
Where first the daisies sprung,
The creaking old mill is still, Maggie,
Since you and I were young.
And now we are aged and grey, Maggie,
And the trails of life nearly done;
Let us sing of the days that are gone, Maggie
When you and I were young.

10. HAPPY DAYS ARE HERE AGAIN

Happy days are here again, the skies above are
clear again
Let us sing a song of cheer again,
Happy days are here again.
All together, shout it now, there's no one here can
doubt it now,
Let us tell the world about it now,
Happy days are here again.
Your cares and troubles are gone, there'll be no more
from now on,
Happy days are here again, the skies above are
clear again,
Let us sing a song of cheer again,
Happy days are here again.

11. WHEN IRISH EYES ARE SMILING

When Irish eyes are smiling,
Sure it's like a morn in Spring,
In the lilt of Irish laughter
You can hear the angels sing.
When Irish hearts are happy,
All the world seems bright and gay,
And when Irish eyes are smiling,
Sure, they steal your heart away.

12. ANNIE LAURIE

Maxwelton's braes are bonnie, where early fa's
the dew,
And 'twas there that Annie Laurie gave me her
promise true;
Gave me her promise true, which ne'er forgot will be
And for bonnie Annie Laurie, I'd lay me doon and
dee.

13. I WANT A GIRL

I want a girl just like the girl,
That married dear old dad,
She was a pearl and the only girl
That daddy ever had;
A good old-fashioned girl with heart so true,
One who loves nobody else but you.
I want a girl just like the girl
That married dear old dad.

14. LET THE REST OF THE WORLD GO BY

With someone like you, a pal good and true,
I'd like to leave it all behind and go and find,
Some place that's known to God alone,
Just a spot to call our own.
We'll find perfect peace, where joys never cease,
Out there beneath the kindly sky,
We'll build a sweet little nest, somewhere in the
west,
And let the rest of the world go by.

15.

SCHOOL DAYS

School days, school days, dear old golden rule days,
 Readin' and 'ritin' and 'rithmetic,
 Taught to the tune of a hick'ry stick,
 You were my queen in calico,
 I was your bashful barefoot beau,
 And you wrote on your slate,
 "I love you, Joe,"
 When we were a couple of kids.

16.

LOVE'S OLD SWEET SONG

Just a song at twilight, when the lights are low
 And the flickering shadows softly come and go.
 Though the heart be weary, sad the day and long,
 Still to us at twilight, comes love's old song.
 Comes love's old sweet song.

17. SOMEWHERE A VOICE IS CALLING

Dusk and the shadows falling
 O'er land and sea,
 Somewhere a voice is calling—
 Calling for me.
 Night and the stars are gleaming
 Tender and true;
 Dearest, my heart is dreaming
 Dreaming of you.

18. THERE IS A TAVERN IN THE TOWN

There is a tavern in the town,
 And there my dear love sits him down, sits him down,
 And drinks his wine 'mid laughter free
 And never, never thinks of me.

CHORUS

Fare thee well for I must leave thee,
 Do not let the parting grieve thee,
 And remember that the best of friends must part;
 Adieu, adieu, kind friends, adieu, adieu, adieu,
 I can no longer stay with you, stay with you,
 I'll hang my harp on a weeping willow tree
 And may the world go well with thee.

19.

MEXICALI ROSE

Mexicali Rose, stop crying,
 I'll come back to you some sunny day,
 Every night you'll know that I'll be pining,
 Ev'ry hour a year while I'm away,
 Dry those big brown eyes and smile, dear,
 Banish all those tears and please don't sigh
 Kiss me once again and hold me,
 Mexicali Rose, good-bye.

20. CARRY ME BACK TO OLD VIRGINNY

Carry me back to old Virginny,
There's where the cotton and the corn and 'tatoes
grow,
There's where the birds warble sweet in the spring-
time,
There's where this old darkey's heart am long'd
to go.
There's where I labor'd so hard for old massa,
Day after day in the fields of yellow corn,
No place on earth do I love more sincerely,
Than old Virginny, the state where I was born.

CHORUS:

Carry me back to old Virginny,
There's where the cotton and the corn and 'tatoes
grow,
There's where the birds warble sweet in the spring-
time,
There's where this old darkey's heart am long'd
to go.

21. IN THE EVENING BY THE MOONLIGHT

In the evening by the moonlight,
You can hear those darkies singing;
In the evening by the moonlight
You can hear those banjos ringing.
How the old folks would enjoy it,
They would sit all night and listen
As we sang in the evening by the moonlight.

22. LET ME CALL YOU SWEETHEART

Let me call you sweetheart, I'm in love with you.
Let me hear you whisper that you love me, too—
Keep the love light glowing in your eyes so true;
Let me call you sweetheart, I'm in love with you.

23. THE MORE WE GET TOGETHER

Oh! don't we have a good time, a good time, a good
time,
Oh! don't we have a good time when we are with
friends;
For your friends are my friends,
And my friends are your friends,
Oh! don't we have a good time when we are with
friends.
The more we get together, together, together,
The more we get together, the happier are we,
For your friends are my friends,
And my friends are your friends,
The more we get together, the happier we are.

24. SPRINGTIME IN THE ROCKIES

When it's springtime in the Rockies
I'll be coming back to you,
Little sweetheart of the mountains,
With your bonny eyes of blue.
Once again I'll say I love you,
While the birds sing all the day,
When it's springtime in the Rockies,
In the Rockies far away.

25. MY BUDDY

Nights are long since you went away,
I think about you all through the day;
My buddy, my buddy, no buddy quite so true.
Miss your voice, the touch of your hand,
Just long to know that you understand,
My buddy, my buddy, your buddy misses you.

26. LAND OF HOPE AND GLORY

Land of Hope and Glory, Mother of the Free,
How shall we extol thee, who are born of thee?
Wider still and wider shall thy bounds be set,
God, Who made thee noble, make thee nobler
yet,
God, Who made thee noble, make thee nobler
yet.

27. MEMORIES

Memories, memories, dreams of love so true,
O'er the sea of Memory I'm drifting back to you,
Childhood days, wildwood days, among the birds
and bees;
You left me alone, but still you're my own,
In my beautiful memories.

28. AULD LANG SYNE

Should auld acquaintance be forgot
And never brought to mind,
Should auld acquaintance be forgot
And days of auld lang syne.
For auld lang syne, my dear,
For auld lang syne,
We'll take a cup o' kindness yet,
For auld lang syne.

29. DOWN BY THE OLD MILL STREAM

Down by the old mill stream, where I first met you,
With your eyes of blue, dressed in gingham too;
And it was there I knew that you loved me true—
You were sixteen, my village queen,
Down by the old mill stream.

30.

LOCH LOMOND

By yon bonnie banks, and by yon bonnie braes,
 Where the sun shines bright on Loch Lomon',
 Where me and my true love were ever wont to gae,
 On the bonnie, bonnie banks o' Loch Lomon'.
 Oh! ye'll tak' the high road
 And I'll tak' the low road,
 And I'll be in Scotland afore ye;
 But me and my true love will
 Never meet again,
 On the bonnie, bonnie banks
 O' Loch Lomon'.

31.

OLD FOLKS AT HOME

'Way down upon the Swanee River,
 Far, far away,
 Dere's wha my heart is turning ever,
 Dere's wha de old folks stay.
 All up and down de whole creation,
 Sadly I roam,
 Still longing for de old plantation,
 And for de old folks at home.
 All de world am sad and dreary,
 Eb'rywhere I roam,
 Oh! darkies, how my heart grows weary,
 Far from de old folks at home.

32.

NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE

Nearer my God to thee, nearer to thee,
 E'en tho' it be a cross that raiseth me,
 Still all my song shall be, nearer my God to thee,
 Nearer my God to thee, nearer to thee.
 Tho' like the wanderer the sun gone down,
 Darkness be over me, my rest a stone,
 Yet in my dreams I'd be, nearer my God to thee,
 Nearer my God to thee, nearer to thee.

33.

THREE O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING

It's three o'clock in the morning,
 We've danced the whole night through,
 And daylight soon will be dawning,
 Just one more waltz with you.
 That melody so entrancing,
 Seems to be made for us two,
 I could just keep right on dancing
 Forever, dear, with you.

34.

MY BONNIE LIES OVER THE OCEAN

My bonnie lies over the ocean,
 My bonnie lies over the sea,
 My bonnie lies over the ocean,
 Oh, bring back my bonnie to me.

35. **HOME ON THE RANGE**

Oh, give me a home, where the buffalo roam,
Where the deer and the antelope play,
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word
And the skies are not cloudy all day.
Home, home on the range,
Where the deer and the antelope play,
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word
And the skies are not cloudy all day.

36. **DAISY, DAISY, GIVE ME YOUR
ANSWER, DO**

Daisy, Daisy, give me your answer, do,
I'm half crazy, all for the love of you,
It won't be a stylish marriage, I can't afford a car-
riage,
But you'll look sweet, upon the seat,
Of a bicycle built for two.

37. **THE LAST ROUND-UP**

I'm headin' for the last round-up,
Gonna saddle old Paint for the last time and ride,
So long, old pal, it's time your tears were dried,
I'm headin' for the last round-up.
Git along, little dogie, git along, git along,
Git along, little dogie, git along,
Git along, little dogie, git along, git along,
Git along, little dogie, git along,
I'm headin' for the last round-up,
To the far away ranch of the Boss in the sky,
Where the strays are counted and branded, there
go I,
I'm headin' for the last round-up.

38. **OH, DEM GOLDEN SLIPPERS**

Oh, dem golden slippers, Oh, dem golden slippers,
Golden slippers I'se gwine to wear because they
look so neat,
Oh, dem golden slippers, Oh, dem golden slippers,
Golden slippers I'se gwine to wear to walk the
golden street.

39. **ALICE BLUE GOWN**

In my sweet little Alice blue gown,
When I first wandered down into town
I was both proud and shy, as I passed every eye
And in every shop window I'd primp passing by,
And in manner of fashion I'd frown,
While the world seemed to smile all around,
Till it wilted I wore it,
I'll always adore it,
My sweet little Alice blue gown.

40. I LOVE YOU TRULY

I love you truly, truly dear,
Life with its sorrow, life with its tear,
Fades into dreams when I feel you are near,
For I love you truly, truly, dear.

41. ANCHORS AWEIGH

Anchors aweigh, my boys, anchors aweigh,
Farewell to college joys, we sail at break of day,
day, day,
Through our last night on shore, drink to the foam
Until we meet once more, here's wishing you a
happy voyage home.

42. KEEP THE HOME FIRES BURNING

Keep the home fires burning,
While your hearts are yearning;
Tho' the lads are far away
They dream of home.
There's a silver lining,
Through the dark clouds shining,
Turn the dark clouds inside out
Till the boys come home.

**43. WHEN THE MOON COMES OVER
THE MOUNTAIN**

When the moon comes over the mountain
Every beam brings a dream dear of you,
Once again we stroll 'neath the mountain
Through that rose covered valley we knew.
Each day is grey and dreary,
But the night is bright and cheery,
When the moon comes over the mountain,
I'm alone with my memories of you.

44. LOOK FOR THE SILVER LINING

Look for the silver lining
When e'er a cloud appears in the blue;
Remember somewhere the sun is shining,
And so the right thing to do
Is make it shine for you.
A heart full of joy and gladness
Will always banish sadness and strife,
So always look for the silver lining
And try to find the sunny side of life.

45. MOONLIGHT AND ROSES

Moonlight and roses bring wonderful memories of
you
My heart reposes in beautiful thoughts so true;
June light discloses love's olden dreams sparkling
anew,
Moonlight and roses bring memories of you.

46.

AROUND THE CORNER

Around the corner and under the tree,
 The gallant major said, "Stroll with me,"
 I said, "Nay, Nay," I said "No. No!"
 But ever since I've been there once,
 I always want to go,
 Around the corner and under the tree,
 The handsome major, made love to me;
 He kissed me once, he kissed me twice,
 It wasn't just the thing to do,
 But gosh! it was so nice.

47.

MY OLD KENTUCKY HOME

The sun shines bright in my old Kentucky home,
 'Tis summer, the darkies are gay;
 The corn-top's ripe and the meadow's in bloom,
 While the birds make music all the day.
 The young folks roll on the little cabin floor,
 All merry, all happy and bright;
 Bye-'n'-bye hard times come knocking at the door,
 Then, my old Kentucky home, good night.

48.

PACK UP YOUR TROUBLES

Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag
 And smile, boys, smile,
 While you've a lucifer to light your fag,
 Smile, boys, that's the style,
 What's the use of worrying,
 It never was worth while,
 So, pack up your troubles in your old kit bag,
 And smile, smile, smile.

49.

IN THE GOOD OLD SUMMER TIME

In the good old summer time,
 In the good old summer time,
 Strolling thro' the shady lane
 With your baby mine.
 You hold her hand and she holds yours,
 And that's a very good sign,
 That she's your tootsey wootsey,
 In the good old summer time.

50.

EASTER PARADE

In your Easter bonnet with all the frills upon it,
 You'll be the grandest lady in the Easter Parade,
 I'll be all in clover and when they look you over,
 I'll be the proudest fellow in the Easter Parade.
 On the Avenue, Fifth Avenue,
 The photographers will snap us and you'll find that
 you're in the rotogravure,
 Oh, I could write a sonnet about your Easter bonnet
 And of the girl I'm taking to the Easter Parade.

51. THE KING'S HORSES

The King's horses, the King's men,
They marched down the street,
And they marched back again,
They're in scarlet, they're in gold,
All dollied up they're a joy to behold,
The King's horses and the King's men.
They're not out to fight the foe,
You might think so, but oh dear no,
They're out because they've got to go,
To put a little pep into the Lord Mayor's Show;
It's their duty—now and then,
To march down the street and to march back again.
The King's horses—and the King's men.

52. PEGGY O'NEIL

If her eyes are blue as skies,
That's Peggy O'Neil,
If she's smiling all the while,
That's Peggy O'Neil.
If she walks like a sly little rogue,
If she talks with a cute little brogue,
Sweet personality, full of rascality,
That's Peggy O'Neil.

53. ALEXANDER'S RAG TIME BAND

Come on an' hear, come on an' hear,
Alexander's Rag Time Band,
Come on an' hear, come on an' hear,
It's the best band in the land;
They can play the bugle call
Like you never heard before,
So natural that you want to go to war,
It's just the best-est band what am;
Come on an' hear,
Come on along, come on along,
Let me take you by the hand
Up to the man, the very man,
Who's the leader of the band,
And if you want to hear,
The Swanee River played in Rag Time,
Come on an' hear, come on an' hear,
Alexander's Rag Time Band.

54. WHO'S SORRY NOW?

Who's sorry now? Who's sorry now?
Who's heart is aching, for breaking each vow?
Who's sad and blue? Who's crying too?
Just like I cried over you.
Right to the end, just like a friend,
I tried to warn you, somehow.
You had your way, now you must pay;
I'm glad that you're sorry now.

55. DRINK TO ME ONLY WITH THINE EYES

Drink to me only with thine eyes,
And I will pledge with mine,
Or leave a kiss within the cup,
And I'll not ask for wine;
The thirst that from the soul doth rise,
Doth ask a drink divine,
But might I of Jove's nectar sip,
I would not ask for thine.

56. VILLAGE CHOIR

I hear a voice so sweet and low,
The Voice in the Old Village Choir.
It sings to me of long ago,
The Voice in the Old Village Choir.
In dreams I drift through the twilight haze,
Home to the scenes of my childhood days,
To hear again when lights are low
The Voice in the Old Village Choir.

57. SHURE, A LITTLE BIT OF HEAVEN

Shure, a little bit of heaven fell from out the sky one
day,
And nestled in the ocean in a spot so far away;
And when the Angels found it, shure it looked
so sweet and fair,
They said, "Suppose we leave it, for it looks so
peaceful there."
So—they sprinkled it with star-dust, just to make the
shamrocks grow;
'Tis the only place you'll find them, no matter where
you go;
Then they dotted it with silver, to make its lakes
so grand,
And when they had it finished, shure they called
it Ireland.

58. WHEN I GROW TOO OLD TO DREAM

When I grow too old to dream,
I'll have you to remember.
When I grow too old to dream,
Your love will live in my heart.
So kiss me, my sweet,
And so let us part,
And when I grow too old to dream,
That kiss will live in my heart.

59. A WEE DEOCH-AND-DORIS

Just a wee Deoch-and-Doris, a wee drap, that's a',
A wee Deoch-and-Doris, before we gang awa';
There's a wee wifie waiting in a wee but and ben,
If ye can say, "It's a braw, bricht, moonlight nicht,"
Ye're a-right, ye ken!

60. GOODNIGHT LADIES

Goodnight ladies, goodnight ladies, goodnight
ladies,
We're going to leave you now.
Merrily we roll along, roll along, roll along,
Merrily we roll along, o'er the deep blue sea.

61. SYMPATHY

You need sympathy, sympathy, just sympathy,
I'm just trying to be friendly and gentle, but not
sentimental;
So if I should touch your hand, don't misunderstand
its meaning:
You must know I'm but showing sympathy.

62. WE WEAR OUR SILK PAJAMAS

(Tune: Glory, Glory)

We wear our silk pajamas,
In the Summer when it's hot,
We wear our flannel nighties
In the Winter when it's not,
And often in the Springtime,
And sometimes in the Fall,
We hop right in between the sheets,
With nothing on at all.

63. PERFECT DAY

Well, this is the end of a perfect day,
Near the end of a journey, too,
But it leaves a thought that is big and strong,
With a wish that is kind and true,
For mem'ry has painted this perfect day,
With colors that never fade,
And we find, at the end of a perfect day,
The soul of a friend we've made.

64. NIGHT AND DAY

Night and day you are the one,
Only you beneath the moon and under the sun,
Whether near to me or far,
It's no matter, darling, where you are,
I think of you, Night and Day.
Night and day, why is it so?
That this longing for you follows wherever I go.
In the roaring traffic's boom,
In the silence of my lonely room,
I think of you, Night and Day.
Night and day, under the hide of me,
There's an Oh, such a hungry, yearning, burning
inside of me.
And its torment won't be through
'Til you let me spend my life making love to you,
Day and night, Night and Day.

65.

BELLS OF ST. MARY'S

The Bells of St. Mary's, Ah, hear they are calling,
 The young loves, the true loves, who come from
 the sea.
 And so, my beloved, when red leaves are falling,
 The love bells shall ring out, ring out for you
 and me.

66. SHOW ME THE WAY TO GO HOME

Show me the way to go home, I'm tired and I wanna
 go to bed,
 I had a little drink about an hour ago,
 And it went right to my head,
 No matter where I roam, o'er land or sea or foam,
 You'll always hear me singin' this song,
 Show me the way to go home.

67. THE MAN ON THE FLYING TRAPEZE

Once I was happy but now I'm forlorn,
 Just like an old coat that's tattered and torn,
 I'm left in this wide world to cry and to mourn
 Betrayed by a maid in her teens.
 Ah, this girl that I loved she was handsome and
 swell,
 And I tried all I knew her to please,
 But I never could please her one fraction so well
 As the man on the flying trapeze.
 He flies through the air with the greatest of ease,
 The daring young man on the flying trapeze,
 His manner is graceful, all girls he does please
 And my love he has purloined away.

68. ON THE ROAD TO MANDALAY

Come you back to Mandalay, where the old Flotilla
 lay,
 Can't you 'ear their paddles chunking from Rangoon
 to Mandalay?
 On the road to Mandalay, where the flyin' fishes
 play,
 And the moon comes up like thunder out of China
 'cross the bay.

69. GYPSY LOVE SONG

Slumber on, my little gypsy sweetheart,
 Dream of the field and the grove,
 Can you hear me, hear me in that dreamland,
 Where your fancies rove?
 Slumber on, my little gypsy sweetheart,
 Wild little woodland dove;
 Can you hear the song that tells you
 All my heart's true love?

Sleepy time gal, you're turning night into day,
 Sleepy time gal, you've danced the ev'ning away.
 Before each silvery star fades out of sight,
 Please give me one little kiss, then let us whisper
 "Good-night."

It's getting late and, dear, your pillow's waitin'.
 Sleepy time gal, when all your dancin' is through
 Sleepy time gal, I'll find a cottage for you,
 You'll learn to cook and to sew,
 What's more you'll love it, I know,
 When you're a stay-at-home, play-at-home, eight-
 o'clock, sleepy time gal.

Give me the moonlight, give me the girl,
 And leave the rest to me.
 Give me a babbling brook, give me a shady nook,
 Where no one can see.
 Give me a bench for two, where we can bill and coo,
 And mine she's bound to be.
 If there's anyone in doubt and they'd like to try me
 out,
 Give me the moonlight, give me the girl.

There's a spot in my heart which no colleen may
 own;
 There's a depth in me soul never sounded or known;
 There's a place in my mem'ry, my life that you
 fill,
 No other can take it, no one ever will.
 Sure I love the dear silver that shines in your hair
 And the brow that's all furrowed and wrinkled with
 Care,
 I kiss the dear fingers so toil-worn for me,
 Oh, God bless you and keep you, Mother
 Machree.

How dear to this heart are the scenes of my child-
 hood,
 When fond recollections present them to view,
 The orchard, the meadow, the deep, tangled wild-
 wood,
 And every loved spot which my infancy knew.
 The wide spreading pond and the mill that stood
 by it,
 The bridge and the rock where the cataract fell,
 The cot of my father, the dairy house nigh it.
 And e'en the rude bucket that hung in the well.
 The old oaken bucket, the iron-bound bucket,
 The moss-covered bucket, that hung in the well.

74. SWEET ROSIE O'GRADY

Sweet Rosie O'Grady, my beautiful Rose,
She's my little lady, that everyone knows,
And when we are married, how happy we'll be,
For I love Sweet Rosie O'Grady
And Rosie O'Grady loves me.

75. NOBODY'S SWEETHEART

You're nobody's sweetheart now,
They don't baby you somehow,
Fancy hose, silken gown,
You'd be out of place in your own home town.
When you walk down the Avenue,
I just can't believe that it's you;
Painted lips, painted eyes,
Wearing a bird of Paradise,
It all seems wrong somehow
That you're nobody's sweetheart now.

76. LET'S ALL SING LIKE THE BIRDIES SING

Let's all sing like the birdies sing—
Tweet tweet tweet tweet tweet,
Let's all sing like the birdies sing—
Sweet sweet sweet sweet sweet.
Let's all warble like nightingales
Give your throat a treat;
Take your tune from the birds,
Now you all know the words,
Tweet tweet tweet tweet tweet.

77. IN THE GLOAMING

In the gloaming, Oh my darling! when the lights are
dim and low,
And the quiet shadows falling, softly come and
softly go,
When the winds are sobbing faintly with a gentle
unknown woe,
Will you think of me and love me as you did once
long ago?
It was best to leave you thus,
Best for you and best for me.

78. WILL YOU REMEMBER, SWEETHEART

Sweetheart, sweetheart, sweetheart,
Will you love me ever? Will you remember this
day?
When we were happy in May, my dearest one.
Sweetheart, sweetheart, sweetheart,
Though our paths may sever, to life's last faint
ember,
Will you remember Spring-time, Love-time, May?

79. THE LAST ROSE OF SUMMER

'Tis the last rose of summer left blooming alone,
All her lovely companions are faded and gone,
No flower of her kindred, no rose-bud is nigh,
To reflect back her blushes, or give sigh for sigh.

80. WAGON WHEELS

Wagon wheels, wagon wheels, keep on a-turnin',
Wagon Wheels,
Roll along, sing your song, carry me over the hill.
Go 'long, mule, there's a steamer at the landin'
Waitin' for this cotton to load,
Go 'long, mule, the Boss is understandin',
There's a pasture at the end of each road.
Wagon wheels, wagon wheels, keep on a-turnin'
Wagon Wheels,
Roll along, sing your song, wagon wheels carry me
home.
Wagon wheels, carry me home.

81. I'M A WILD PRAIRIE FLOWER

I'm a wild prairie flower,
Growing wilder every hour,
Nobody cares to cultivate me
For I'm as wild as I can be.
I'm a daffy daffy dill,
Born daffy and I'm daffy still,
All the Daffies envy me
For I'm as daffy as I can be.

82. I'M ALWAYS CHASING RAINBOWS

I'm always chasing rainbows,
Watching clouds drifting by,
My schemes are just like all my dreams,
Ending in the sky.
Some fellows look and find the sunshine
I always look and find the rain;
Some fellows make a winning sometime,
I never even make a gain, believe me,
I'm always chasing rainbows,
Trying to find a little bluebird in vain.

83. MARGIE

My little Margie,
I'm always thinking of you, Margie,
I'll tell the world I love you,
Don't forget your promise to me,
I have bought a home and ring and everything, for
Margie,
You've been my inspiration,
Days are never blue;
After all is said and done,
There is really only one,
Oh! Margie, Margie, it's you.

84.

SIDE BY SIDE

Oh, we ain't got a barrel of money,
 Maybe we're ragged and funny,
 But we'll travel a-long singin' a song
 Side by side.

Don't know what's comin' tomorrow
 Maybe it's trouble and sorrow,
 But we'll travel the road sharin' our load,
 Side by side.

Through all kinds of weather, what if the sky should
 fall,
 Just as long as we're together, it doesn't matter at all.
 When they've all had their troubles and parted,
 We'll be the same as we started,
 Just travelin' along singing a song,
 Side by side.

85.

MARY LOU

Mary Lou, Mary Lou, cross my heart, I love you!
 Every bell in the steeple is ready to ring,
 And all the people are planning pretty presents all
 for you,
 Mary Lou, won't you give your promise true?
 Why for miles around they're waiting,
 To start their celebrating,
 When you say "I do," Mary Lou!

86.

ISLE OF CAPRI

'Twas on the Isle of Capri that I found her,
 Beneath the shade of the old walnut tree,
 Oh, I can still see the flow'rs blooming 'round her
 Where we met on the Isle of Capri.
 She was as sweet as a rose at the dawning,
 But somehow fate hadn't meant her for me,
 And though I sailed with the tide in the morning,
 Still my heart's on the Isle of Capri.

Summertime was nearly over,
 Blue Italian sky above,
 I said "Lady, I'm a rover,
 Can you spare a sweet word of love?"
 She whispered softly, "It's best not to linger."
 And then as I kissed her hand I could see,
 She wore a plain golden ring on her finger,
 'Twas good-bye on the Isle of Capri.

87. THE TRAIL OF THE LONESOME PINE

In the Blue Ridge Mountains of Virginia,
 On the trail of the lonesome pine,
 In the pale moon-shine our hearts entwine,
 Where she carved her name and I carved mine,
 Oh! June, like the mountains I'm blue, like the pine
 I am lonesome for you,
 In the Blue Ridge Mountains of Virginia,
 On the trail of the lonesome pine.

88. SOMEWHERE A VOICE IS CALLING

Dusk, and the shadows falling, o'er land and sea,
Somewhere a voice is calling, calling for me,
Dusk, and the shadows falling, o'er land and sea,
Somewhere a voice is calling, calling for me.
Night and the stars are gleaming, tender and true,
Dearest, my heart is dreaming, dreaming of you!
Night and the stars are gleaming, tender and true,
Dearest, my heart is dreaming, dreaming of you.

89. OH! SUSANNA

I came from Alabama wid my banjo on my knee,
I'm goin' to Louisiana my true love for to see,
It rained all night de day I left,
 De weather it was dry,
The sun so hot I froze to death,
 Susanna, don't you cry.
Oh! Susanna, Oh, don't you cry for me,
I've come from Alabama wid my banjo on my knee.

90. MY BLUE HEAVEN

When whippoorwills call and evening is nigh,
 I'll hurry to My Blue Heaven,
I'll turn to the right, a little white light,
 Will lead me to My Blue Heaven.
I'll see a smiling face, a fireplace, a cosy room,
A little nest that nestles where the roses bloom;
Just Molly and me and baby makes three,
 We're happy in My Blue Heaven.

91. SMILES

There are smiles that make us happy,
 There are smiles that make us blue,
There are smiles that steal away the teardrops,
 As the sunbeams steal away the dew,
There are smiles that have a tender meaning,
 That the eyes of love alone may see,
But the smiles that fill my life with sunshine
 Are the smiles that you gave to me.

92. SMILIN' THROUGH

There's a little brown road windin' over the hill
 To a little white cot by the sea;
There's a little green gate at whose trellis I wait,
 While two eyes o' blue come smilin' through at
 me.
There's a gray lock or two in the brown of the hair,
 There's some silver in mine too, I see;
But in all the long years when the clouds brought
 their tears,
 Those two eyes o' blue kept smilin' through at me.

Beautiful dreamer, wake unto me,
 Starlight and dew drops are waiting for thee,
 Sounds of the rude world heard in the day,
 Dull'd by the moonlight have all passed away.
 Queen of my song,
 List while I woo thee with soft melody;
 Gone are the cares of life's busy throng,
 Beautiful dreamer awake unto me,
 Beautiful dreamer awake unto me.

94. PUT ON YOUR OLD GRAY BONNET

Put on your old gray bonnet,
 With the blue ribbon on it,
 While I hitch old Dobbin to the shay;
 And through the fields of clover,
 We'll drive up to Dover
 On our golden wedding day.

95. JEANIE WITH THE LIGHT BROWN HAIR

I dream of Jeanie with the light brown hair,
 Borne, like a vapor on the summer air;
 I see her tripping where the bright streams play,
 Happy as the daisies that dance on her way.
 Many were the wild notes her merry voice would
 pour,
 Many were the blithe birds that warbled them o'er.
 Oh! I dream of Jeanie with the light brown hair,
 Floating like a vapor on the soft summer air.

96. THE MAPLE LEAF

In days of yore, from Britain's shore,
 Wolfe, the dauntless hero came
 And planted firm Britannia's flag
 On Canada's fair domain.
 Here may it wave, our boast, our pride,
 And joined in love together,
 The Thistle, Shamrock, Rose entwine
 The Maple Leaf forever.
 The Maple Leaf, our emblem dear,
 The Maple Leaf forever,
 God save our Queen and heaven bless,
 The Maple Leaf forever.

97. GOOD NIGHT, SWEETHEART

Good night, sweetheart, till we meet tomorrow,
 Good night, sweetheart, sleep will banish sorrow,
 Tears and parting may make us forlorn,
 But with the dawn a new day is born, so I'll say
 Good night, sweetheart, tho' I'm not beside you,
 Good night, sweetheart, still my love will guide you,
 Dreams enfold you, in each one I'll hold you,
 Good night, sweetheart, good night.

Once on a time, in a kingdom by the sea,
 Lived a young prince sad and lonely,
 Under enchantment of magic mystery,
 To be set free by one only.
 Weary he waited while years sped along,
 Came then a maid pure and holy,
 Love broke the spell so the story books tell,
 And he laid at her feet this song.
 You are my song of love, melody immortal,
 Echo of Paradise, heard through Heaven's portal;
 Soft your music is singing, bringing
 Secrets sweet in its song to me,
 Your vision shines on me from above,
 You are my song of songs, all the glory of love.

99. OH! WHAT A PAL WAS MARY

Oh! what a pal was Mary,
 Oh! what a pal was she,
 An angel was born on Easter morn,
 And God sent her down to me.
 Heart of my heart was Mary,
 Soul of my soul divine,
 Though she is gone, love lingers on,
 For Mary, old pal of mine.

100. SHE'LL BE COMIN' ROUND THE MOUNTAIN

She'll be comin' round the mountain when she comes,
 She'll be comin' round the mountain when she comes,
 She'll be comin' round the mountain,
 She'll be comin' round the mountain,
 She'll be comin' round the mountain when she comes.
 She'll be drivin' six white horses when she comes,
 etc., etc.

101. LITTLE BROWN JUG

My wife and I lived all alone,
 In a little log hut we call'd our own,
 She loved gin and I loved rum,
 I tell you what we'd lots of fun.
 Ha! ha! ha! you and me,
 "Little Brown Jug" don't I love thee!
 Ha! ha! ha! you and me,
 "Little Brown Jug" don't I love thee!

102. THERE'S A LITTLE SPARK OF LOVE

There's a little spark of love still burning,
 And yearning down in my heart for you;
 There's a longing there for your returning,
 I love you, I do.
 So come, come, set that love aflame,
 For there's a little spark of love still burning
 And yearning for you.

103.

GRANDFATHER'S CLOCK

My grandfather's clock was too large for the shelf,
 So it stood ninety years on the floor;
 It was taller by half than the old man, himself,
 Though it weighed not a penny-weight more;
 It was bought on the morn of the day that he was
 born,
 And was always his treasure and pride—
 But it stopped, short, never to go again,
 When the old man died.
 Ninety years without slumbering, tick, tock, tick, tock,
 His life seconds numbering, tick, tock, tick, tock.
 It stopped, short, never to go again,
 When the old man died.

104.

THE SUNSHINE OF YOUR SMILE

Give me your smile, the lovelight in your eyes,
 Life could not hold a fairer Paradise,
 Give me the right to love you all the while,
 My world forever, the sunshine of your smile.
 Shadows may fall upon the land and sea,
 Sunshine from all the world may hidden be;
 But I shall see no cloud across the sun,
 Your smile shall light my life till life is done.
 Give me your smile, the love-light in your eyes,
 Life could not hold a fairer Paradise,
 Give me the right to love you all the while,
 My world forever the sunshine of your smile.

105.

I LOVE A LASSIE

Oh, I love a lassie, a bonnie, bonnie lassie,
 She's as pure as the lily in the dell,
 She's as sweet as the heather,
 The bonnie, purple heather,
 Mary, ma Scotch blue bell.

106.

LITTLE GREY HOME IN THE WEST

When the golden sun sinks in the hills,
 And the toil of a long day is o'er,
 Though the road may be long, in the lilt of a song
 I forget I was weary before.
 Far ahead where the blue shadows fall,
 I shall come to contentment and rest,
 And the toils of the day will be all charmed away
 In my little grey home in the west.
 There are hands that will welcome me in,
 There are lips I am burning to kiss,
 There are two eyes that shine just because they are
 mine,
 And a thousand things other men miss.
 It's a corner of heaven itself,
 Though it's only a tumble-down nest;
 But with love brooding there, why no place can
 compare
 With my little grey home in the west.

107.

DON'T FENCE ME IN

Oh, give me land, lots of land under starry skies
above—

Don't Fence Me In.

Let me ride through the wide open country that I
love—

Don't Fence Me In.

Let me be by myself in the evening breeze,
Listen to the murmur of the cottonwood trees.

Send me off forever, but I ask you please—

Don't Fence Me In.

Just turn me loose, let me straddle my old saddle
Underneath the western skies.

On my cayuse, let me wander over yonder

Till I see the mountains rise.

I want to ride to the ridge where the West com-
mences,

Gaze at the moon till I lose my senses,

Can't look at hobbles and I can't stand fences—

Don't Fence Me In.

108.

HOW MANY HEARTS HAVE YOU BROKEN?

How many hearts have you broken

With those great big beautiful eyes,

Those great big beautiful eyes,

That tell such beautiful lies?

How many times have you kissed somebody

Like you kissed me just then?

I don't believe you mean it,

But Baby, kiss me again.

Oh, how many hearts have you stranded on
the dreamy road to romance?

Baby, I'll take a chance;

I need some lovin', I just can't resist you—

Even tho' I'm wise

To how many hearts you have broken

With those great big beautiful eyes.

109.

I'LL WALK ALONE

I'll walk alone—because, to tell you the truth,

I'll be lonely. I don't mind being lonely

When my heart tells me you are lonely too.

I'll walk alone—they'll ask me why, and I'll tell them
I'd rather;

There are dreams I must gather—

Dreams we fashioned the night you held me tight

I'll always be near you, wherever you are;

Each night, in ev'ry prayer,

If you call I'll hear you, no matter how far;

Just close your eyes and I'll be there.

Please walk alone, and send your love and your
kisses to guide me.

Till you're walking beside me,

I'll walk alone.

110. AC-CENT-TCHU-ATE THE POSITIVE

You've got to Ac-cent-tchu-ate the positive,
Elim-my-nate the negative,
Latch on to the affirmative,
Don't mess with Mister In-between.
You've got to spread joy up to the max-i-mum,
Bring gloom down to the minimum,
Have faith, or pan-de-mo-ni-um
Liable to walk upon the scene.
To illustrate my last remark—
Jonah in the whale, Noah in the Ark;
What did they do, just when everything looked so
dark?
"Man," they said, "We better
"Ac-cent-tchu-ate the positive,
"Elim-my-nate the negative,
"Latch on to the affirmative,
"Don't mess with Mister In-between."
No! Don't mess with Mister In-between.

111. MY DREAMS ARE GETTING BETTER ALL THE TIME

Well, what do you know she smiled at me in my
dreams last night!
My dreams are getting better all the time.
And what do you know she looked at me in a dif-
ferent light!
My dreams are getting better all the time.
To think that we were strangers a couple of nights
ago;
And tho' it's a dream, I never dreamed she'd ever
say "hello"!
Oh, maybe to-night I'll hold her tight when the
moonbeams shine,
My dreams are getting better all the time.

112. DANCE WITH A DOLLY

As I was walkin' down the street,
Down the street, down the street,
I met somebody who was mighty sweet,
Mighty fair to see.
I asked her would she like to have a talk,
Have a talk, make some talk;
All the fellows standin' on the walk
Wishin' they were me.
Mama, Mama let me dress up to-night,
Dress up to-night, dress up to-night,
I've got a secret, gonna 'fess up to-night—
Gonna dance by the light of the moon!
Gonna dance with a Dolly with a hole in her stockin',
While our knees keep a-knockin',
And our toes keep a-rockin',
Dance with a Dolly with a hole in her stockin'—
Dance by the light of the moon.

113. PUT YOUR ARMS AROUND ME, HONEY

Shades of night are falling, everything is still;
And the pale moon is shining from above.
I hear Cupid calling every Jack and Jill,
It's just about the time for making love.
Put your arms around me, Honey, hold me tight,
Huddle up and cuddle up with all your might;
Oh! Oh! Won't you roll those eyes,
Eyes that I just idolize—
When they look at me, my heart begins to float,
Then it starts a rockin' like a motor boat.
Oh! Oh! I never knew any boy like you.

114. SWINGING ON A STAR

Would you like to swing on a star,
Carry moonbeams home in a jar,
And be better off than you are—
Or would you rather be a mule?
A mule is an animal with long funny ears,
He kicks up at anything he hears,
His back is brawny but his brain is weak;
He's just plain stupid with a stubborn streak.
And by the way if you hate to go to school,
You may grow up to be a mule.
Or would you like to swing on a star,
Carry moonbeams home in a jar,
And be better off than you are—
Or would you rather be a pig.

115. BLESS 'EM ALL

They say that in camp you can have a swell time
We've heard it all before;
Five in the morning we're kicked out of bed,
To scrub up the barrack-room floor.
A private has really no privacy now,
We're all behind the eight ball;
No ice cream and cookies for flat footed rookies,
So cheer up, my lads, Bless 'em all!
Bless 'em all. Bless 'em all,
The long and the short and the tall;
Bless all the sergeants, the sourpuss ones,
Bless all the corp'rals and their dopey sons,
'Cause we're saying goodbye to them all,
As back to the barracks they crawl;
No ice cream and cookies for flat footed rookies,
So cheer up, my lads, Bless 'em all!

116. SOMEBODY STOLE MY GAL

Somebody stole my gal, somebody stole my pal,
Somebody came and took her away,
She didn't even say she was leavin'
The kisses I loved so he's getting now I know,
And 'gee! I know that she would come to me if she
could see,
Her broken-hearted, lonesome pal,
Somebody stole my gal.

117. SENTIMENTAL JOURNEY

Gonna take a sentimental journey,
Gonna set my heart at ease,
Gonna make a sentimental journey
To renew old memories.
Got my bag, I got my reservation,
Spent each dime I could afford.
Like a child in wild anticipation,
Long to hear that "All aboard."
Seven, that's the time we leave, at seven.
I'll be waitin' up for Heaven,
Countin' every mile of railroad track that takes me
back.
Never thought my heart could be so "yearny."
Why did I decide to roam?
Gotta take this sentimental journey,
Sentimental journey home.

118. TOGETHER

Together, together, always together,
That's how it used to be.
Together, together, heedless of weather,
Now there is only me, dear.
We strolled the lane, together;
Laughed at the rain, together;
Sang love's refrain, together.
And we'd both pretend, it would never end.
One day we cried, together;
Cast love aside together.
You're gone from me; but in my memory,
We always will be together.

119. BELL BOTTOM TROUSERS

Once there was a little girl who lived next to me,
And she loved a sailor boy; he was only three.
Now he's on a battleship in his sailor suit,
Just a great big sailor man, but he's just as cute.
Bell bottom trousers, coat of navy blue,
She loves her sailor, and he loves her too.
When they walk along the street anyone can see,
They are oh so much in love, happy as can be.
Hand in hand they stroll along, they don't give a
hoot,
He won't let go of her hand, even to salute.

120. RUM AND COCA-COLA

If you ever go to Trinidad,
They make you feel so very glad—
Calypso sing and make up rhyme,
Guarantee you one good real fine time
Drinkin' rum and Coca-Cola,
Go down "Point Koo-mah-nah"
Both mother and daughter
Workin' for the Yankee dollar.
Drinkin' rum and Coca-Cola,
Rum and Coca-Cola.

Everything went wrong, and the whole day long.
 I'd feel so blue. For the longest while
 I'd forget to smile. Then I met you!
 Now that my blue days have passed,
 Now that I've found you at last—
 I'll be loving you, always,
 With a love that's true, always.
 When the things you've planned,
 Need a helping hand,
 I will understand, always, always.
 Days may not be fair, always.
 That's when I'll be there, always;
 Not for just an hour,
 Not for just a day,
 Not for just a year—but always!

Well, darling, here we are again;
 We've danced the night away.
 The stars have faded, and the moon is on the wane.
 I guess it's time to say:
 Good night, sweet dreams,
 To-morrow's another day;
 Till then, sweet dreams, sweetheart!
 Good night, sleep tight,
 I'll see you along the way, in dreams,
 Sweet dreams, sweetheart!
 May angels up above watch over you, and keep
 you safe, my love,
 Until the dawn breaks through.
 Good night, sweet dreams,
 Tomorrow's another day;
 Good night, sweet dreams, sweetheart!

Till the end of time,
 Long as stars are in the blue—
 Long as there's a spring, a bird to sing—
 I'll go on loving you,
 Till the end of time.
 Long as roses bloom in May,
 My love for you will grow deeper
 With every passing day.
 Till the wells run dry,
 And each mountain disappears,
 I'll be there for you, to care for you,
 Through laughter and through tears.
 So take my heart in sweet surrender,
 And tenderly say that I'm the one you'll love and
 live for,
 Till the end of time.

124. THAT FEELING IN THE MOONLIGHT

Did you ever get that feeling in the moonlight—
That wonderful feeling that you wanna be kissed?
You're strolling in the park,
The stars so bright above,
You'd love to love somebody, but there's nobody
there to love!

Did you ever get that longing on a June night—
That wonderful longing you can never resist?
Did you ever get that feeling in the moonlight—
That feeling that says you wanna be kissed?

125. CUDDLE UP A LITTLE CLOSER, LOVEY MINE

Sitting here before the embers,
Watching pictures fade and glow,
Seems as tho' the fire remembers
Scenes of the long ago;
You with golden ringlets streaming;
Dressed in knickers there am I;
Just two kiddies lost in dreaming,
As we hum this lullaby:
Cuddle up a little closer, Lovey mine,
Cuddle up and be my little clinging vine.
Like to feel your cheek so rosy,
Like to make you comfy, cozy.
'Cause I love from head to toesy, Lovey mine.

126. I'LL BE WALKIN' WITH MY HONEY

I'll be walkin' with my honey,
Down Honeymoon Lane—soon, soon, soon!
'Neath the moon, moon, moon!
We won't care if it's November or the middle of
June.
I'll be sweeter to my sweetie than ever before—
Morning, night and noon;
For I'll be walkin' with my honey,
Down Honeymoon Lane—soon, soon, soon!

127. A LITTLE ON THE LONELY SIDE

I'm a little on the lonely,
A little on the lonely side;
I keep thinking of you only,
And wishing you were by my side;
You know, my dear, when you're not here,
There's no one to romance with,
So if I'm seen with someone else
It's just someone to dance with.
Every letter that you send me,
I read a dozen times or more.
Any wonder that I love you more and more.
Oh! how I miss your tender kiss,
And long to hold you tight!
I'm a little on the lonely side to-night.

128. THE TROLLEY SONG

"Clang, clang, clang," went the trolley,
"Ding, ding, ding," went the bell;
"Zing, zing, zing" went my heart strings,
For the moment I saw him I fell!
"Chug, chug, chug" went the motor,
"Bump, bump, bump" went the brake;
"Thump, thump, thump" went my heart strings;
When he smiled I could feel the car shake!
He tipped his hat, and took a seat;
He said he hoped he hadn't stepped upon my feet,
He asked my name, I held my breath;
I couldn't speak because he scared me half to death.
"Buzz, buzz, buzz" went the buzzer,
"Plop, plop, plop" went the wheels,
"Stop, stop, stop" went my heart strings
As he started to go,
Then I started to know how it feels,
When the universe reels!

129. LILY BELLE

Who's got eyes that sparkle
Like a lily sprinkled with dew?
Lily Belle!
Who's got lips as fresh as
Autumn rain when summer is through?
Lily Belle!
Would you like a sunbeam
On a rainy day?
You can catch a sunbeam
When she smiles your way.
Who's got all the leaves aflutter
So they're ready to fall?
Lily Belle!
Birdies take one look at her,
And stop their singing to call—
"My you're swell!"
Oh, and incidentally, there's one
More thing to tell:
If your eyes are open,
And you think you're seeing a dream,
It's Lily Belle.

130. I CAN'T BEGIN TO TELL YOU

I can't begin to tell you how much you mean to me,
My world would end if ever we were through.
I can't begin to tell you how happy I would be,
If I could speak my mind like others do.
I make such pretty speeches whenever we're apart;
But, when you're near, the words I choose,
Refuse to leave my heart.
So, take the sweetest phrases the world has ever
known,
And make believe I've said them all to you!

131. WAITIN' FOR THE TRAIN TO COME IN

Waitin' for the train to come in,
Waitin' for my man to come home,
I've counted ev'ry minute of each live-long day;
Been so melancholy since he went away.
I've shed a million teardrops or more,
Waitin' for the one I adore.
I'm waitin' in the depot by the railroad track,
Lookin' for the choo-choo train that brings him back.
I'm waitin' for my life to begin—
Waitin' for the train to come in!

132. I'M GONNA LOVE THAT GUY

I'm gonna love that guy like he's never been loved
before!
I'm gonna show that guy he's the fella that I adore.
When he's in my arms again,
Our dreams will all come true,
Then the years between might never have been—
We'll start our lives anew!
I'm gonna kiss that guy like he's never been kissed
before!
And tho' I miss that guy, he's the fella I'm waiting
for;
We'll never part again, he'll hold my heart again,
Forever and ever more.
I'm gonna love that guy like he's never been loved
before!

133. HONEY

Scene is a June night, flooded with moonlight,
Fragrant roses in bloom;
Garden bench with just room for two.
You are the shero, I am the hero—
Love is prompting the play.
Here's the cue where I say to you:
I'm in love with you, Honey,
Say you love me too, Honey,
No one else will do, Honey,
Seems funny, but it's true;
Loved you from the start, Honey,
Bless your little heart, Honey,
Every day would be so sunny,
Honey, with you.

134. YOU CAME ALONG

You came along from out of nowhere—
You took my heart and found it free.
Wonderful dreams, wonderful schemes from no-
where,
Made ev'ry hour sweet as a flower for me.
If you should go back to your nowhere,
Leaving me with a memory.
I'll always wait for your return out of nowhere
Hoping you'll bring your love to me.

The more I see you, the more I want you,
 Somehow this feeling just grows and grows with
 ev'ry sigh;
 I become more mad about you, more lost without
 you, and so it goes.
 Can you imagine how much I'll love you,
 The more I see you as years go by?
 I know the only one for me, can only be you,
 My arms won't free you, my heart won't try.

136. IT'S ONLY A PAPER MOON

Say, it's only a paper moon,
 Sailing over a cardboard sea—
 But it wouldn't be make-believe,
 If you believed in me!
 Yes, it's only a canvas sky,
 Hanging over a muslin tree—
 But it wouldn't be make-believe,
 If you believed in me.
 Without your love, it's a honky-tonk parade;
 Without your love, it's the melody played in a
 penny arcade.
 It's a Barnum and Bailey world,
 Just as phony as it can be.
 But it wouldn't be make-believe,
 If you believed in me.

137. I DON'T CARE WHO KNOWS IT

I don't care who knows it,
 I'm in love with you!
 I guess I'll always be this way,
 Nothing you do or say can ever change me.
 I'm for you forever,
 Yours my whole life through,
 That's how I am, and I don't care who knows it—
 I'm in love with you!

138. A KISS GOODNIGHT

A kiss goodnight is all right,
 But remember this—
 That a kiss goodnight leads to another kiss.
 A kiss goodnight, with a hug real tight, is nothing
 short of bliss.
 And a kiss goodnight leads to another kiss.
 It's an old custom for a boy and a girl to embrace
 In some secluded place.
 Little mister cupid never could be quite so stupid
 as to do a turn about face.
 So it just ain't right to kiss goodnight, and—stop at
 three or four—
 'Cause a kiss goodnight leads to a dozen or more.

139.

NO CAN DO

No can do, no can do,
 My mama and my papa say I no can dol
 No can do, no can do;
 I want for me to go with you, but no can dol
 You like me, I like you;
 I like for you to Romeo my Julieool
 No can do, no can do,
 My mama and papa say I no can dol
 The moon she say to me,
 "Come on, come out tonight."
 I want for you to hold my hand and hold me tight,
 No can do, no can dol
 My mama and my papa say I no can dol

140.

SYMPHONY

Symphony, symphony of love,
 Music from above, how does it start?
 You walk in, and the song begins,
 Singing violins start in my heart.
 Then you speak, the melody seems to rise;
 Then you sigh, it sighs and it softly dies,
 Symphony, sing to me—
 Then we kiss, it's clear to me,
 When you're near to me, you are my symphony,
 My symphony!

141.

DREAM

Dream when you're feelin' blue,
 Dream, that's the thing to do.
 Just watch the smoke rings rise in the air,
 You'll find your share of memories there.
 So dream when the day is through,
 Dream and they might come true,
 Things never are as bad as they seem,
 So dream, dream, dream.

142.

**ON THE ATCHISON, TOPEKA AND
THE SANTA FE**

Do yuh hear that whistle down the line?
 I figure that it's engine number 49.
 She's the only one that'll sound that way,
 On the Atchison, Topeka and the Santa Fel
 See the ol' smoke risin' 'round the bend;
 I reckon that she knows she's gonna meet a friend.
 Folks around these parts get the time o' day
 From the Atchison, Topeka and the Santa Fel
 Here she comes,—ooh, ooh, ooh!
 Hey, Jim; yuh better git the rig,—ooh, ooh, ooh!
 She's got a list o' passengers that's pretty big;
 And they'll all want lifts to Brown's Hotel,
 'Cause lots o' them been travelin' for quite a spell—
 All the way from Philadelphia,
 On the Atchison, Topeka and the Santa Fel

If you ain't wrong you're right;
 If it ain't dark it's light;
 If you ain't sure you might;
 Gotta be this or that!
 If it ain't full it's blank;
 If you don't spend, you bank;
 If it ain't Bing it's Frank;
 Gotta be this or that!
 Who can it be if it ain't me?
 I know it's not your brother.
 Can't you see it's gotta be one way or the other?
 Tell me what I must know!
 If you don't like I'll go;
 If it ain't "yes" it's "no";
 Gotta be this or that!

144. PEOPLE WILL SAY WE'RE IN LOVE

Don't throw bouquets at me,
 Don't please my folks too much,
 Don't laugh at my jokes too much—
 People will say we're in love!
 Don't sigh and gaze at me—
 Your sighs are so like mine,
 Your eyes mustn't glow like mine—
 People will say we're in love!
 Don't start collecting things—
 Give me my rose and my glove.
 Sweetheart, they're suspecting things,
 People will say we're in love!

145. OH, WHAT A BEAUTIFUL MORNIN'

There's a bright golden haze on the meadow,
 There's a bright golden haze on the meadow;
 The corn is as high as an elephant's eye,
 An' it looks like it's climbin' clear up to the sky
 Oh, what a beautiful mornin',
 Oh, what a beautiful day.
 I got a beautiful feelin'—
 Ev'rything's goin' my way.
 Oh, what a beautiful day!

146. SOME SUNDAY MORNING

Some Sunday morning is going to be
 Some Sunday morning for someone and me.
 Bells will be chiming an old melody,
 Spec'ly for someone and me.
 There'll be an organ playing,
 Friends and relations will stare,
 Say, can't you hear them saying,
 "Gee, what a peach of a pair!"
 Some Sunday morning we'll walk down the aisle,
 He'll be so nervous and I'll try to smile,
 Things sure look rosy for someone and me,
 Some Sunday morning, you'll see.

**147. THE SURREY WITH THE FRINGE
ON TOP**

Chicks and ducks and geese better scurry
When I take you out in the surrey,
When I take you out in the surrey with the fringe
on top;
Watch that fringe and see how it flutters
When I drive them high steppin' strutters.
Nosey pokes'll peep thru' their shutters and their
eyes will pop!
The wheels are yellor, the upholstery's brown,
The dash-board's genuine leather,
With is-in-glass curtains y' can roll right down,
In case there's a change in the weather;
Two bright side-light's winkin' and blinkin'—
Ain't no finer rig, I'm a thinkin';
You c'n keep your rig if you're thinkin' 'at I'd keer to
swap,
Fer that shiny little surrey with the fringe on the top!

148. YOU BELONG TO MY HEART

You belong to my heart, now and forever,
And our love had its start not long ago.
We were gathering stars while a million guitars
played our love song;
When I said "I love you," ev'ry beat of my heart
said it too.
'Twas a moment like this,—do you remember?
And your eyes threw a kiss when they met mine.
Now we own all the stars, and a million guitars are
still playing;
Darling, you are the song, and you'll always belong
to my heart!

149. CHICKERY CHICK

Once there lived a chicken who would say
"Chick-chick, chick-chick," all day.
Soon that chick got sick and tired of just
"Chick-chick," so one morning he started to say:
Chickery Chick cha-la cha-la, check-a-la romeys in
a banan-i-ka bol-li-ka wol-li-ka—
Can't you see, Chickery Chick is me.
Chickery Chick cha-la cha-la, check-a-la romeys in
a banan-i-ka bol-li-ka wol-li-ka—
Can't you see, Chickery Chick is me.
Every time you're sick and tired of just the same
old thing,
Sayin' just the same old words all day.
Be just like the chicken who found something new
to sing;
Open up your mouth and start to say,
Oh! Chickery Chick cha-la cha-la, check-a-la romeys
in a banan-i-ka bol-li-ka wol-li-ka
Can't you see, Chickery Chick is me.

150. THAT'S FOR ME

I saw you standing in the sun,
And you were something to see.
I know what I like, and I liked what I saw,
And I said to myself, "That's for me!"
"A lovely morning," I remarked,
And you were quick to agree.
You wanted to walk and I nodded my head,
As I breathlessly said "That's for me!"
I left you standing under stars,
The day's adventures are through.
There's nothing for me but the dream in my heart
And the dream in my heart, that's for you!
Oh my darling that's for you!

151. IF I HAD A DOZEN HEARTS

If I had a dozen hearts,
And if you had only one—
If I had a dozen hearts,
I would love you twelve times one.
If I had a dozen lips,
I would say twelve times a day,
"Darling, I love you."
If I had a dozen arms,
They would all be holding you.
If I had a dozen dreams,
In your arms they would all come true.
Although I know a dozen hearts are fun,
I couldn't love you much more than I do with one.

152. IT'S BEEN A LONG, LONG TIME

Never thought that you would be standing here so
close to me.
There's so much I feel that I should say, but words
can wait until some other day.
Just kiss me once, then kiss me twice,
Then kiss me once again,
 It's been a long, long time.
Haven't felt like this, my dear,
Since can't remember when,
 It's been a long, long time.
You'll never know how many dreams I dreamed
about you,
Or just how empty they all seemed without you.
So, kiss me once, then kiss me twice,
Then kiss me once again,
 It's been a long, long time.

**153. YOU MUST HAVE BEEN A BEAUTIFUL
BABY**

You must have been a beautiful baby,
You must have been a wonderful child,
When you were only startin' to go to kindergarten
I bet you drove the little boys wild,
And when it came to winning blue ribbons,
You must have shown the other kids how,
I can see the judges eyes
As they handed you the prize,
I bet you made the cutest bow,
Oh! you must have been a beautiful baby,
'Cause baby, look at you now.

154. OH JOHNNY

Oh Johnny, Oh Johnny, How you can love
Oh Johnny, Oh Johnny, Heavens above
You make my sad heart jump with joy
And when you're near, I just
Can't sit still a minute, I just
Oh Johnny, Oh Johnny,
Please tell me dear
What makes me love you so?
You're not handsome it's true
But when I look at you
I just, Oh Johnny, OH JOHNNY, OH!

155. MISSOURI WALTZ

Hush-a-bye, my baby,
Slumber-time is comin' soon,
Rest yo' head upon my breast
While mammy hums a tune.
The sandman is callin'
Where shadows are fallin',
While the soft breezes sigh,
As in days long gone by.
Way down in Missouri,
Where I heard this melody
When I was a pickaninny on my
mammy's knee,
The darkies were hummin'
Their banjos were strummin',
So sweet and low.

**156. WHEN YOUR HAIR HAS TURNED TO
SILVER**

When your hair has turned to silver
I will love you just the same;
I will always call you Sweetheart,
That will always be your name.
Thru the garden filled with roses,
Down the sunset trail we'll stray;
When your hair has turned to silver,
I will love you just the same.

157. SHINE ON, HARVEST MOON

Shine on, shine on harvest moon
Up in the sky,
I ain't had no lovin' since
January, February, June or July,
Snow time ain't no time to
Stay out doors and spoon,
So shine on, shine on Harvest moon,
For me and my gal.

158. TAKE ME OUT TO THE BALL GAME

Take me out to the ball game.
Take me out with the crowd.
Buy me some peanuts and crackerjack,
I don't care if I never get back.
For it's root, root, root for your home team
And if they don't win it's a shame
And it's one, two, three strikes, you're out
At the old ball game.

159. STEIN SONG

Fill the steins to dear old Maine
Shout till the rafters ring
Stand and drink a toast once again
Let every loyal Maine man sing.
Drink to all the happy hours
Drink to the careless days,
Drink to Maine, our Alma Mater
The College of our hearts always.

To the trees, to the sky
To the Spring in its glorious happiness.
To the youth, to the fire
To the life that is moving and calling us.
To the gods, to the fates,
To the rulers of men and their destinies,
To the lips, to the eyes,
To the girls who will love us some day.

160. WHISTLE WHILE YOU WORK

Just whistle while you work
(Whistle)

Put on that grin and start right in
To whistle loud and long.
Just hum a merry tune

(Hum)

Just do your best, then take a rest
And sing yourself a song.
When there's too much to do,
Don't let it bother you,
Forget your trouble,
Try to be just like a cheerful chickadee
And whistle while you work,

(Whistle)

Come on, get smart, tune up and start
To whistle while you work.

161.

SILVER ON THE SAGE

There's silver on the sage tonight
 Sprinkled by the moon above,
 So lie down dogies and let me dream
 Of the one gal I love.

There's silver on the sage tonight
 We've been on the trail all day
 So lie down dogies and you dream too
 Of a range far away.

Of a range waitin' for you,
 Where the streams never go dry,
 And the grass sparkles with dew drops
 In the meadows of the sweet bye 'n' bye.

There's silver on the sage tonight,
 Sprinkled by the moon above,
 So lie down dogies and let me dream
 Of the one I love,
 Of the gal I love.

162.

SOUTH OF THE BORDER

South of the border, down Mexico way,
 That's where I fell in love when stars above came
 out to play,
 And now as I wander, my thoughts ever stray,
 South of the border, down Mexico way.

She was a picture, in old Spanish lace,
 Just for a tender while I kissed a smile upon her face,
 For it was "Fi-es-ta" and we were so gay,
 South of the border, down Mexico way.

Then she sighed as she whispered "Ma-na-na"
 Never dreaming that we were parting,
 And I lied as I whispered "Ma-na-na"
 For our tomorrow never came.

South of the border, I rode back one day,
 There in a veil of white by candlelight she knelt to
 pray.

The mission bells told me, that I mustn't stay,
 South of the border, down Mexico way.

Ay, Ay, Ay Ay,—Ay, Ay, Ay, Ay.

Ay, Ay, Ay Ay,—Ay, Ay, Ay, Ay.

163. I WONDER WHO'S KISSING HER NOW

I wonder who's kissing her now,
 I wonder who's teaching her how,
 I wonder who's looking into her eyes,
 Breathing sighs, telling lies.
 I wonder who's buying the wine
 For lips that I used to call mine;
 I wonder if she—
 Ever thinks now of me—
 I wonder who's kissing her now.

Roll Along, Prairie Moon,
 Roll along while I croon,
 Shine above, lamp of love,
 Prairie Moon.

Way up there in the blue,
 Maybe you're lonely too,
 Swinging by in sky, Prairie Moon.

I need your tender light
 To make things right,
 You know I'm so alone tonight.

Far away shed your beams
 On the girl of my dreams,
 Tell her too, I've been true, Prairie Moon.

IT'S A HAP- HAP- HAPPY DAY

It's a hap- hap- happy day,
 Toodle-oodle-oodle-oodle-ay
 For you and me for us and we
 All the clouds have rolled away
 It's a hap- hap- happy day.
 Toodle-oodle-oodle-oodle-ay
 The sun shines bright
 And the world's all right
 It's a hap- hap- happy day.
 Four and twenty sunbeams
 Are dancing round my face,
 Four score and twenty more
 Are dancing every place.
 It's a hap- hap- happy day
 Toodle-oodle-oodle-oodle-ay
 Just sing this song
 And you can't go wrong
 It's a hap- hap- happy day.

BEER BARREL POLKA

Roll out the barrel,
 We'll have a barrel of fun,
 Roll out the barrel,
 We've got the blues on the run,
 Sing, Boom, Tar-rar-rel,
 Ring out a song of good cheer,
 Now's the time to roll the barrel
 For the gang's all here.

167.

I'M AN OLD COW-HAND

I'm an Old Cow-hand from the Rio Grande,
But my legs ain't bowed
And my cheeks ain't tanned.
I'm a cowboy who never saw a cow,
Never roped a steer cause I don't know how,
I sho ain't fixin' to start in now,
Yip-Pi-I-O-Ki-Ay, Yip-Pi-I-O-Ki-Ay.

I'm an Old Cow-hand from the Rio Grande,
And I learned to ride
'Fore I learned to stand.
I'm a ridin' fool who is up-to-date
I know every trail in the Lone Star State,
Cause I ride the range in a Ford V-Eight
Yip-Pi-I-O-Ki-Ay, Yip-Pi-I-O-Ki-Ay.

168.

OLD BLACK JOE

Gone are the days
When my heart was young and gay,
Gone are my friends
From the cotton fields away,
Gone from this earth
To a better land I know.
I hear those gentle voices calling,
Old Black Joe.

Chorus

I'm coming . . . I'm coming,
For my head is bending low,
I hear those gentle voices calling,
Old Black Joe.

169.

DE CAMPTOWN RACES

De Camptown ladies sing dis song,
Doo-dah, doo-dahl
De Camptown race track five miles long,
Oh doo-dah-day
See dem hos-ses round de bend,
Doo-dah, doo-dahl
Guess dat race'll never end,
Oh, doo-dah-day! Gwine to run all night,
Gwine to run all day,
I'll bet my money on de bob-tail nag,
Somebody bet on de bay.

I wish I was in the land of cotton,
 Old times there are not forgotten,
 Look away! Look away!
 Look away! Dixie Land!

In Dixie Land where I was born in,
 Early on one frosty mornin'
 Look away! Look away!
 Look away! Dixie Land!

Then I wish I was in Dixie, Hoo-ray!
 Hoo-ray! In Dixie Land,
 I'll take my stand
 To live and die in Dixie.

Away, away, away down south in Dixie,
 Away, away, away down south in Dixie!

171. HAND ME DOWN MY WALKIN' CANE

Hand me down my walkin' cane,
 Hand me down my walkin' cane,
 Oh! Hand me down my walkin' cane
 Gonna leave on that midnight train
 'Cause all my sins are taken away.

Hand me down my bottle o' corn,
 Hand me down my bottle o' corn.
 Oh! Hand me down my bottle o' corn
 Gonna get drunk just sure's you're born,
 'Cause all my sins are taken away.

172.

WISH ME LUCK

Wish me luck, as you wave me good-bye,
 Cheerio, here I go on my way.
 Wish me luck, as you wave me good-bye,
 With a cheer, not a tear, make it gay.
 Give me a smile I can keep all the while
 In my heart while I'm away.
 Till we meet once again you and I,
 Wish me luck, as you wave me good-bye.

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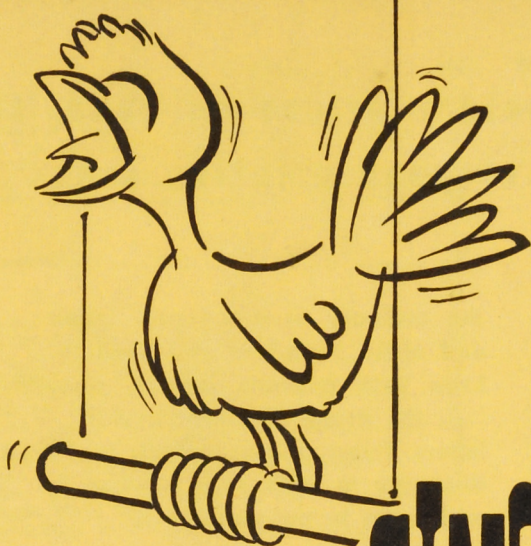
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